

THE HICKORY STICK

VOLUME I NUMBER 4

FITCHBURG, MASSACHUSETTS

MAY, 1936



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Champions*

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"I could get it
for you wholesale"

Our Umpire



The HICKORY STICK

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STUDENT BODY - UNITE

Mr. Harrington Speaks For The Faculty

Mr. Harrington, our faculty speaker at the Men's Student Council Banquet, spoke in his own inimitable manner about our responsibilities and the responsibilities of the faculty. He reminded us that we are but one part of a long marching procession and should not change things so that they might harm or hinder those who follow us.

As he put it, many of our responsibilities are joint responsibilities to be shared by both the faculty and the students and not by the faculty or the students alone. A poor showing by either will rest upon both parts of the whole and affect the reputation of both. We need to have a complete respect for the obligations of the other, each caring for its own duties and responsibilities. We must always be ready to help the other in its problems for though something may strictly belong to one section of the college it may necessitate some help from other sections. The faculty cannot do its part in helping us educate ourselves unless it understands what we are thinking, feeling, and wanting; this they can only obtain from us and by our leave.

We, both the faculty and the students, cannot expect perfection in our relationships but we can strive for it.

Rifle Club

A new club is being formed at F. T. C. It is the Rifle Club and has about fifteen members. The purposes of the club are:— to teach the fundamentals of shooting, to teach the value of safety with firearms, to provide an extra curricular activity for any that enjoy shooting and to develop a team capable of competing with other colleges.

Mr. Landall is faculty adviser of the club. Ernest Bono is captain and James Baker is secretary-treasurer. The police department has given the club permission to use the police range for practice. At the first practice an appreciative audience made up of Beleson, Donahue, and McCue who hang around the police station a lot these days were on hand to help the aspiring G men (gunmen not Greeks you

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Women Are Willing To Consolidate

Student government, which is something more than an expression, can result only from the concerted action of all students working for a common purpose. No system that is separated into three branches as our student government is, with its Commuting, Dormitory, and Men's organizations can hope to work for a common end. Each is bound to have its peculiar duties which are for specific rather than for general welfare. It would be almost impossible to run the dormitory to the satisfaction of the group without an individual council. The problems directly connected with the comfort of the Day student while she is on campus demand the interest and handling of a special body. So it is with the men.

In short, my argument is that we have made of major IMPORTANCE what should be of secondary. We are attempting to call the branches the main stem. I believe firmly that we should have one organization composed of men and women, with one representative council to promote student welfare, and with subordinate or minor committees or councils to attend to the specific needs of specific groups.

Elizabeth Powers
Pres. of Commuting
Women's Association

M. S. A. President Agrees With Move

These two organizations should be joined together for the benefit of all. A single, closely-knit governing body is highly desirable. I would limit the number of offices available—thus facilitating the discharge of duties. It would place a minimum of burden upon the faculty.

In athletics and other extra-curricular activity, participation could be controlled more effectively. However, as regards athletics, I think the men and women should run their respective associations.

Finally, I believe, it would bring about a re-awakening of school spirit at Fitchburg. In the planning of school projects, it would provide a less unwieldy group.

I refer, in particular, to the all school social, the winter carnival, and the Tuesday night dances.

Marshall Knowlton

Gordon Hill Speaks At M. S. A. Banquet

Gordon Hill, student speaker at the Men's Student Association Banquet on March 31, suggested that a big brother association be formed with the alumni and that the students organize the student body into a single unit.

Mr. Hill stated that the fault in closer contact with the alumni lay not with the alumni as most of us believe but with the student body. The alumni have made remarks as to the effect that they would like to become better acquainted with the students but when they came back on a visit they are stared at as if they were aliens in a foreign country. Next fall a big brother system of contact with the alumni will be started and we all should work for its success.

Speaking of the Men's Student Association the student speaker said that this organization seems to have outlived its purpose and that one organization combining all students in the school should be formed. His reasons for the discontinuance of the Men's Student Association are:

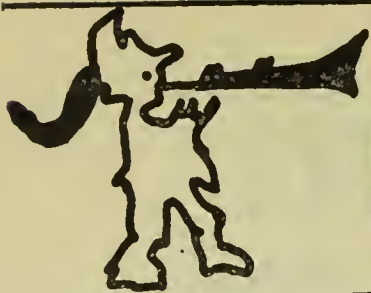
1. There is no driving power.
2. There are no definite aims.
3. Problems of student government affect men and women alike.

Elections could be handled with greater ease for all because all students elected would be representatives of the whole student body. Problems such as the New York Conference could be treated as an all school problem with the student body acting as a whole rather than several small bodies attempting to act as one body.

Just as 'Hilly' said we all know that something is wrong with the Men's Student Association and it is entirely up to us to find the cause and remedy it.

Mohawk Club

The Mohawk Club extends its sincere thanks and appreciation to Miss Bolger, the accompanists and the entire cast of the entertainment for their untiring co-operation and effort to make the affair a success. The committee in charge expresses deepest gratitude to Miss Gwynne for her generous assistance in planning and aiding in the execution of the costumes. We also thank everyone else who aided in making our entertainment a success.



Editorials

Should We Allow The Band To Play All Year

This year F. T. C. has for the first time recognized the efforts of its musical talent by presenting members of its band with attractive letters mounted on a lyre.

The benefits derived by the school from this organization have been realized by all.

Some few may also have anticipated the possibility of expanding this enterprise. Would not the barrenness of our athletic field be forgotten if the martial rhythm of our band accompanied the squad to the lines. In other words; let's have a band all year round. The following suggestions are respectfully submitted by the director, that might be considered by the student body, faculty, and administration.

1. A weekly rehearsal of one and one-half hours be had on students own time during every week of the school calendar.

2. One hour credit be given to students attending 80 per cent of the rehearsals and performances.

3. The M. S. A. award letters to students complying with the above requirements.

Henry Lambert

Why Is Intellect Not Respected More?

Education begins whenever and wherever anyone develops an active mind. Education should take place in the organized class-room of any school, elementary or secondary. That it does is not generally admitted. To the extent that the teacher treats her pupils or students as open vessels into which she may pour facts, to that some extent will education be nil. Education deals with the inner being. A student cannot treat it as he does his ballroom manners. Convention doesn't dictate when or where to put on or take off education. To train people to think for themselves is the high goal of education. Democratic government rests on the notion that the citizens will think for themselves. It is of the highest importance, then, that there

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Hungry Boys

Did you ever put a box of candy in front of a group of hungry boys and then watch their eager hands cram their pockets and mouths until the box is empty. They are not satisfied until they have compared the results of each personal attack and even then they will squabble and fight, the youngest usually making the most noise. The poor little boys have lost the value of something so tasteful and enjoyable. Suppose some mother had called five little boys from play and had given each of them two pieces of candy. It's different then. Broad smiles are worn on the happy little faces. Each is satisfied with a little. They have all been treated alike and what is more important there is still some left in the box for a time when it will be better appreciated and none will be wasted.

One fine day in the latter part of the school year a group of hungry boys swept down on a group who could fill their candy boxes. The hungry boys convinced the unsuspecting givers of all the enjoyment they could get out of such an overflowing box of sweets. Now every year the box is filled with a little over ten and a half pieces. The box is set in the middle of the table and the scramble is on. Some of the pieces get broken; some get more than others and the scrambling starts. Some of them last so long that they have to meet every Thursday in the year to settle the disputes. Suppose that some kind mother had called the hungry boys together and gave out so much to each and put the rest away for a later date. Maybe the extra would pile up some day and mean something. I am sure that a fence of a field house would be appreciated by the unsuspecting givers in turn for overflowing the box for these hungry lads.

The Noblest In Books

The noblest in books are as looms upon which a man's inner garments are woven. They are imperative to the soul expansion and mind growth of a sincere man. They provoke us to dare, to become, and

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And Sadly Teach

A school superintendant recently stated that there are not too many teachers in this country, but there are too many people holding teacher's certificates. His statement is pregnant with advice for students of pedagogy such as we are.

It also praises the embarrassing question, "Why?" Maybe the shoe will pinch, but let's think it over.

Either we plan to be teachers or we do not. If we don't it is obvious that we don't belong at a Teachers College. If we do plan to teach it seems reasonable that we should employ every possible means toward that end.

But what are the facts? Many of us think that we deserve congratulations if we escape a class, an assignment or any means of improving our abilities. Eloquent speech, a teacher's heavy artillery, is neglected. A competition between babbling slang and blithering nothings can be heard at any informal gathering.

"The mucker pose", a valuable social asset to the "regular guy" cannot be sacrificed on the altar of professional fitness. Let's not be deceived by the fallacy that poise, voice and vocabulary can be donned when needed like an overcoat.

Many of the classics in the library are cobwebbed, (one was last taken out in 1892), yet "Popeye" should never be neglected. "The Hickory Stick" has weathered its muling and puking stage yet definitely needs a more nutritious and plentiful diet. The pennant chances of the Red Sox et als. have been thoroughly discussed yet the Debating Club isn't deluged by offers from any debaters, however poor

Yes, someone is sacrificing to keep us here. But are we being fair to them, to future pupils and above all to ourselves? Let's prepare to be teachers not drug-store movie critics; to gladly and ably teach pupils, not sadly and carelessly police classrooms.

We don't want to be suspicious, but it sounded like a crack the other day when Dr. Perival advised us to read our Sociology texts to satisfy our wide awake, eager minds.

Co-education

Co-education has long been the source of ribald humor for magazines and radio punsters. The general public's conception of co-education is formed largely upon a smashing "Hit Musical Comedy" with their favorite movie stars in the leading roles of a hi-de-ho existence of parties, proms and football games. To the serious-minded college student coeducation consists of more than a Raccoon-coated youth escorting a banner-toting damsel to football games and dances.

The prefix "co" means:—jointly, together, in conjunction with; (I know, I looked it up!) Can we at F.T.C. make our college more co-educational in the true meaning of the word? The men students think we can and at their annual banquet presented a plan worthy of serious consideration from our students, faculty and administration.

Let's glean a bit from our history. Lincoln's homely philosophy of— "United We Stand..." when our country was composed of dividing elements, has proven infallible. We certainly haven't the enmity that existed between the "Blue and The Gray" but we just as certainly have the deranging factors. Our student organizations are just as distinct and separate as the North and South of old; they are similar in nature and both struggling for the good of the whole just as the "Blue and the Gray".

We have no need for combat to gain our ends; the old "Strength in Numbers" parable is sufficient reason for us to recognize the benefits to be derived from combining our government organizations. Students have long voiced their desire for student government. Delegates are sent each year to the New York Conference to exchange ideas and bring back improvements to our governing bodies. We listen attentively to inspiring accounts of the round-table-conferences and proposals and then do nothing about them. This question has undoubtedly come up before the students in the past. It will come up again if we let it pass.

The policy of "The Hickory Stick" has never been a radical one. We fully appreciate the value of the traditions that have come down through the years with our college. We also recognize the danger of becoming grounded in the mire of stagnant tradition. After we leave school, our ability to work with others goes along way towards success or failure in our profession. The more democratic student government becomes, the better prepared we will be to face our problems.

Opera Clippings In Library

There are a great many of us, without a doubt, who stroll into the library day after day just to read the papers. We never think of turning our head or casting a glance at perhaps the most important thing in the room. It is seldom that we see anyone pause to read the bulletin board.

How many of you can truthfully say that although you have passed this bulletin board many times, you have actually noticed the articles on the Opera?

These clippings have been faithfully cut from the Sunday New York Times and kept up-to-date by Miss Eldridge.

I am sure that the descriptions of any of these famous Operas such as "Carmen", "Aida", "Rigoletto", "Madame Butterfly", and numerous others would be of exceptional value to each one of you.

The Bogy-Man

"Nothing really exists outside of our minds" states a school of philosophers appropriately called Idealists. "A thing only exists as it is inside of our minds". This principle has merit, though such an extreme view seems absurd. If we think long enough about anything we can almost make ourselves believe it, no matter how untrue.

Such a principle has been applied to the student's "death house"—the training school. Our being at this college presupposes our purpose—we want to teach. A few students, disturbed from their stagnant delusions and faced with the reality of a class, howl about being persecuted. Upon inquiry we find that such is not the case with many "trainers." Their experience has been more charming than alarming and more engaging than enraging. It has been called the most lucrative, semester that they have spent at this college.

The pupils in the training schools have had a steady educational diet of training students since the kindergarten. They can penetrate inefficiency and they will expose insincerity. They are not a collection of conniving, ill-disciplined problem children waiting to experiment with the next "guinea-pig" that the supervisor tosses to them.

The administration of our training schools is second to none of its type. The pupils are the usual healthy American boys and girls. To feel yourself fail, to be corrected, to test your resources, your abilities, to progress with the pupils and smile gratefully—there is no richer or more gen-

Where Shall They Play

New York, that polyglot metropolis, has given serious attention to the problem of how to keep the city children and youth occupied. The result of this study is seen in the variety of activities sponsored by the Department of Parks and described by James V. Mulholland, Gotham's Superintendent of Recreation, in the issue of "Recreation," now in our library.

In his article 'Playing in the Parks of New York,' Supt. Mulholland tells how successful has been the program of outdoor dancing sponsored by the Park Department. Twenty-five playground directors were put in charge of the first experiment on the Mall. The success of this program was evidenced by the many requests for social dancing in neighborhood parks. Now five or six other centers have these social dancing hours and during the winter months indoor dances are conducted in the field house of the parks.

This is but one phase of the new work. Routine tournaments in basketball, field hockey, softball, soccer, football, checkers, jacks, and similar activities are conducted in the appropriate seasons. Among the innovations is an amazing, almost incredible venture, a portable farmyard. This enables many children to learn for the first time just what certain animals look like. They see the process of milking the cow and make the surprising discovery that the eggs which they eat at home come from the chickens.

A portable theater has also attracted much attention. Such plays as 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' 'A Midsummer Night's Dream,' 'The Rivals,' and such Gilbert and Sullivan operettas as 'The Pirates of Penzance' and 'Pinafore' have been given.

In arranging the recreation program consideration was given to the recreational desires, interests, and needs of the neighborhood, the interest of the various races, and the ages of the participants. As these were varied it was necessary to arrange a broad recreational program for all the playgrounds and parks of the city. Some of the events at Central Park have been a Venetian Water Carnival, a harvest festival, a dance festival, and an American Ballad contest.

The Department of Parks believes in 'non-stop' all-year playgrounds and operates its facilities three hundred sixty-

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... a very pleasant experience offered in this institution. It's fun because you like it; you like it because it demands that you do your best.

MUCH ADO

"Why I Should See New York".

That was the subject of Panhellenic House Assn's recent essay contest. How smugly assured they are that we want to see New York. It occurs to me that topic would have provided a much greater stimulus to the imagination had it been worded negatively, i. e., "Why Should I See New York?" Yes, that's better.

Well, why should we? Certainly we have not been insensible to the 'hip-hoo-rays and ballyhoo, the lullaby of Broadway' trumpeted at us by the stage, the screen, the radio, and the press. We have read the New Yorker and other magazines like it and have followed breathlessly the goings on about town, the social exploits of this luminary and the other. At times we have become enfogged in the poets' clouds of glamour and discovered ourselves mouthing airy nothing such as, "a fairy-land of gleaming towers" and waves of humanity, ebbing and flowing about the bases of giant stalagmites". But somehow, our minds always wander back to Aesop, and his fables. Remember the one about the mountain in labor, the mountain that grunted and groaned and shuddered and rumbled and then gave issue to a tiny squeaking mouse.

Aside from that, and beside the point, what can you do in Central Park that you can't do on Rindge Road?

That reminds us of the quotation that we had chosen for the current Much Ado. It is always well, you know, in a column of this sort, to quote something or other

even if only to demonstrate erudition. Anyway, here it is:

"Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away; for lo the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing of the birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land."

This gem is from the Song of Solomon of Washington Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*. And we found it during a recent reading. The "turtles referred to are, we are certain, not of mud variety, but rather of the dove. We should hope so. Imagine a turtle having a voice.

Still speaking of *Bracebridge Hall*, if you like to read about English country squires, riding to the 'awks and the 'ounds, rubicund mine hosts, tankards of ale ringing upon oaken tables, fair ladies who rode side-saddle and demanded that poetry be an integral part of the wooing processes why, there it is.

For those who read William Vaughn Moody's *The Great Divide*, not so long ago, it is interesting to trace the play's genesis from a Rocky Mountain camping trip which the poet made in company with Hamlin Garland in 1901. After days spent riding amidst the unearthly beauty of colossal ridges, thousands of feet high and shining with snow, the writer of "Ode on a Time of Hesitation" remarked, "I didn't know that such beauty existed in America." Soon afterwards with thunderous applause, Chicago greeted the first performance of *The Great Divide*.

You Wouldn't Do That At The Statler

"You wouldn't do that at the Statler" is a byword of the day and there is a reason behind it.

It might have been a belated April Fools joke—Who knows?—Since Thursday, April 2, do you realize what your campus has been harboring where you thought Miller Hall stood?—You don't?—Why, Thursday night it was announced to a breathless little group that a famous system of hotels, namely the Statler, had taken Miller Hall in hand and was going to make ladies out of the rowdy, rough crowd that is now gathered under the roof.

Since we have acquired the title of College instead of Normal School, we have heard about "a great change taking place"

and "a new high being reached." No certain proof had we of these facts, until now, the bomb has exploded!

In this transposition, one has to acquire a whole new vocabulary (in more ways than one)—Miller Hall—"our home" differs greatly from that to which paying guests of a hotel must abide.

No gentleman will ever be embarrassed (or was he ever embarrassed?) by a college girl appearing on the first floor attired in pajamas and bathrobe. Even the newly elected President of the hotel isn't allowed to do this—we hope.

The interior of the hotel is being re-decorated. The antiquated title of Reception Room has been modernized to lobby

(why not foyer?),—Common over-stuffed furniture is being replaced by upholstered gold furniture of the time of Louis XIV. It is now a common sight to see these beautiful chairs occupied by be-spectacled "Ladies" knitting and gossiping about the last meeting of the Ladies Aid Society.

Smoking is allowed in the Lobby. Miss Barnicle no longer has to ring 2nd floor for——, but when a gentleman (P. A. men included) calls, they page their own "lady". However, this situation is only temporary, for the N. Y. A. is to supply a page who will not have to be tipped.

The ladies when paged, will not have to sign out. What a relief to those who go to the Library so often!

Good news! Radios are to be installed in every room. This is to alleviate the strain on the stairs (and the Pres. nerves) that is caused by the struggling, trailing line of girls which every Sunday night, listen to Major Bowes before retiring.

The "house detective" (who is also the Pres.) has patrol duty as usual from 6:30 P. M.—7:30 P. M. every night in the Lobby and Sunday afternoons from 1:00-5:30 P.M. (this detective is very conscientious!)

Since we have become so "lady" minded, our pet vice is taboo. Gum chewers! oop my dear—If you must chew leave your cud in your room—not on the plates in the Cafe Rouge—I forgot to mention that every afternoon from 3-4 and at supper the stringed ensemble play for the benefit of all those who care to listen (audiences are very small.)

This drastic change in our mode of living has gotten us. Weekly we are submitting to all the evils of the new management.

Ah, but we too have a reason, for we know that no matter how typical of our profession we are made to become, we revert to our own sweet ways by middle June!

Things we've wondered about:

Do ten or twenty people ride with Leo Houle?

How do people eat sandwiches every day for four years?

Is it necessary to have so much stairway between the first and third floors?

Why are the postoffice boxes for the shrimps on the top row?

Purcell: Many are cold but few are frozen.

Mack: I take it you're not commuting this winter.

"Honey In The Horn" Pulitzer Prize Novel

Review of, "Honey in the Horn"

From Oregon, we hail the author of the 1936 Pulitzer prize novel, *Honey in the Horn*. H.L. Davis has pictured Oregon in the days of 1900, in the pioneer days, in the days when transportation was lacking. In a sort of drawl and with a sort of humor, the author helps us to laugh at and with these pioneers, for he sees them as stupid rowdies.

A very young boy, Clay, is mixed up in a jail break and runs away to escape serious trouble. With him goes Luce who isn't any body in particular except a horse-trader's girl. They do nothing but rove—they pick a few hops, travel with a drunken captain of a Steamboat and walk over Oregon. And as these two roam about, Clay talks. He talks about love and life, about murders and lynchings and his own employer. Of course Clay and Luce love each other, but the love story is not the dominating part of the novel. When Davis, thru the words of Clay, tells how some one lived and how another died, the reader feels that he is reliving the days of the pioneers.

1936 Goes "Promenade"

We hear of Ponce-de-Leon's search for the fount of everlasting youth; Columbus sailed on until he reached our shores in his search for a western route to India; and, if we really wish to go back to antiquity, we can recall the man who in the midst of a soothing bath suddenly cried, "Eureka" and thereupon dashed through the city streets shouting his magic word. All were searchers and now we turn the light of our ever-inquisitive eyes upon those senior members who have searched for the right setting for our senior promenade.

Like all good and great men they weigh their words with due care and then speak—at too great length and verbosity.

Hotel Continental—Cambridge—Ah, my sweet!—in this setting—However, the manager frowns upon an affection like ours and points out that the immense ballroom might turn the dance into a hide-and-go-seek game.

Myles Standish—Boston—A romantic AEolus breathes through the Silver Lagoon, and the mystery of the high seas envelops the Captain's Cabin but—well, we do dislike several people stepping on our toes
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By Jim Earley Box 386

In the manner of O. O. McIntyre. Diary: Bedtime and a merry go with the dog. And by post note from a former co-ed, now social-working among Kentucky mountaineers for \$30 per month. And no autograph sketch from Ruth Marcy that she could but wouldn't send. Then at my "ashy" chore running it off with great ease and content.

Came an impressive note from Bradley Leonard to a "dull-session" with the succinct six: McCaffrey, Roth, Leonard, Lytle and Norton (the last to keep conversation's feet on firm ground). When I hastened there at a later date they had left.

So browsing with one of Miss Hassell's epidemic of helpers. While dressing for the Men's Student Government banquet I was panic-stricken because I couldn't straighten up. So careening around the room feeling sorry for myself. But of a sudden I discovered my vest was buttoned to my trousers—done while pondering about Miss Webster's exam.

PAN MAIL

Some of the letters I receive are like spaghetti.

They don't agree with a few, are delicious to others, but in any event they are extremely difficult for me to handle. Here is one:

Dear Psychogenes:

I appreciate your feeling. I remember Mr. Carpenter's own words at the end of every class and they bear repetition: "You're excused".

THE ASH MAN

TEN TYPES

The movie clergyman: Mr. Smith
Kathleen Norris heroine: Ethel Critchley.
"Alice Dempsey" spoken while chewing a carmel sounds like a ball bouncing from an elastic string. A horse snorting on cold day—Roth. Hollis Moore looks like a college football player. If I had a younger brother I would like to have "Pat" Patenaude as his teacher. A per-

fect ad for a cereal—Matty Godek. Paul Foye: Tom Sawyer at college. Ernest Bono strolling down street—a horizontal sky-rocket. Gerry McDowell—at ease.

Things I've a hankering for: to muss up Mr. Carpenter's desk. Imagine Mr. Anthony as a boy soprano, To see Mr. Clark without a hair out of place or hear the students generally agree that can't happen here!"

Add slight resemblances:—Joel McCrea and Charles Starrett. Thoughts while interviewing Dr. Herlihy: watching the clouds gather about his brow, will it be a storm of disapproval or a smile? I would like to try on Eleanor Cronin's pince-nez.

Easter Parade of Thoughts:—Japanese women never wear hats—American men are so much more tolerant than the Japanese. Red fingernails on milady brings an image of a dishevelled savage gorging herself with a carcass yet warm. Cigarette girl at a night club: 12 o'clock "Cigarettes and Almonds". At 1:30 A.M. "Ciggies and Ahmonds". Two hours later—"Butts and Nuts".

Personal piffle—I can study best with my shoes off. Dr. Percival lives a chuckle. I can't imagine a radio announcer named Abner. Miss Belle Nixon as a literary critic: "La belle dame sans merci".

Michael Largay, formerly a student at F.T.C. and now editor of "A lentour" National Magazine of Poetry, awarded first prize in a recent contest to Miss Helen Vickery of this city. Michael was a gentleman and a scholar of superior degree while here.

Daffy Definitions:—A baby is a human angel to its mother. To its father it is a human radio tube, easy to get out of order, makes a lot of unnecessary noise and is very expensive.

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All In A Day

Managed to catch the bus by sprinting four blocks. Enroute to school, wondered how it felt to eat breakfast in morning. Person sitting across aisle on bus wondered what people were going to do with stones which flood had washed on to the land. Reflected inwardly on her stupidity. Anyone would know that the President will create a S.R.A. (stone removing association).

Decided to spend first period studying. Read a page on "Race Conflict" but decided that probably no one cared whether or not races conflicted, so closed the book and started to read the paper. Saw review of "It Can't Happen Here." Asked companion what "It" referred to. Answered that her boy friend had said "It Can't Happen Here" when he tried to start his car, so concluded that it must refer to something in an automobile. Decided to discuss literature with group in lobby. Asked if any had read "Death Comes For the Archbishop". Companion on my left asked if it was a new murder mystery. Asked what they thought of French situation. One of the girls answered that Paris styles were perfect frights this year. Agreed heartily even though I knew nothing about it. Reflected inwardly on why I agreed to something about which I knew nothing. Concluded that it was because of forceful way in which statement was made. Decided to adopt decisive manner of speaking in next class. When called upon, declared that book in question was worthless, and would not live a year. Instructor coldly remarked that book had won Pulitzer Prize ten years ago and still had a remarkable sale. Instructor added insult to injury by remarking that tone of my voice was strong even though my facts weren't. Of course, realized the limitation of teacher and was inclined to be charitable. Absolutely refused to go to next class because instructor had accomplished nothing during past week. Remembered assignment in text but felt it unimportant. Spent period on couch in girls' rest room watching companion knit.

Went downtown for lunch. Waited five minutes for some attention. Companion suggested that probably we should have tipped on other occasions. Pooh-poohed suggestion and asked in a determined manner if we were not steady customers and entitled to service to which she agreed, but added that perhaps we shouldn't have asked for catsup so often. Finally, we were

served. Glared at waitress, who asked if everything was satisfactory. Assured her it was. When companion asked why I didn't give waitress a piece of my mind, explained that only common people did that, and besides, I had overworked nervous system already. Decided that we were being imposed upon, so left without dessert. Was just as glad because we had 15 cents between us.

Returned to school for afternoon session and was five minutes late for first class. Decided to do a good job so industriously took notes. Asked instructor several questions which seemed extremely worth while to me, but which perplexed him. Reflected inwardly that he might have had a better grasp of his subject matter.

Went to last period class. Enroute to it lost notes I had taken in previous class. Decided that gods were against me and cynically asked, "What's the use".

Instructor lectured on leveling forces in society. Wanted to say that life was nothing but a leveling process, dragging us down to the dust whence we came.

Tried to remember where I had read that thought, but couldn't, so concluded that it must be one of my many original thoughts.

Left school immediately at three, disgusted with life and wondered why I should have to drink its bitter dregs.

Rainbow Reverie

Resplendent in your united hues set
against the dusky hills,
You represent Beauty unfulfilled:
A beauty drawn by His own hand,
Showing His ideal of unified Man.
In "words" of elegance your picture
we draw;
Yet the emptiness of words show the
mockery of minds
Insensible to His thought-----

G. Langevin Sr. E 4

More and more class rings flash from grubby fingers. Miss Dolores Sullivan's order is now but three weeks behind its scheduled date of arrival. Mr. John English has charge of securing the rings

We feel that it would be wise for Mr. English to speed the ring on its way.

"Riding Boots For Sale"

"Crystal is a very gentle horse. I'm sure you'll like her." "Yes'm," I replied, clutching at the saddle as a weird pitchy feeling surged through my stomach. "We'll get along, won't we, Crystal."

The horse looked around on hearing the name, laid back her ears and with malevolent look in her eye, snorted. I laughed rather unsteadily at this contempt for my horsemanship and with a "Giddup, Crystal," I gently kick her in the ribs.

You'd never believe that a horse would respond to a gentle kick in the ribs the way Crystal did. She broke into a gallop only to stop suddenly so that I embraced her beautifully-curved neck. "Nice Cristobal, I mean Crystal", I cooed in her right ear, (That's where my head was,) as I tried to regain the saddle.

Alas, Crystal had other plans concerning my entertainment. With a lurch which threw me on her rump she dashed for the woodland. Fearlessly I reached for her flying mane and pulled myself back into the saddle. (Just a Tom Mix stunt I learned from the movies.)

"Ride-er, Cowboy" some yokel jeered on seeing my evident discomfort when the horse insisted upon bouncing up as I came bouncing down. You know—when two forces going in opposite directions meet etc.

"Dear Crystal" I implored, "Won't you PLEASE desist?" I must be calm, I thought. The horse is probably excited over my new riding britches and boots. With a staccato of hoofs, Crystal crossed a macadam road and entered a dim path leading through the woods. Here I swear a grin came over her face as she looked back at me. "S-T-O-P!!" I cried, but to no avail. Without abating her pace at all she dashed for a nearby pond. A dozen leaps and she was in the water up to her neck and swimming toward the opposite shore. Water was pouring in my boots and my new pants—ache!

After reaching shore she bounded into another dim trail but left me behind at the first bend where a low branch contested the right off way. You may boast of the stars in the firmament at the equator or you may revel in those of the frozen north but no stars ever had the hue or brilliance of those I saw after my sudden stop. Crystal—they told me—ran on and finally circled back to the farm. I never saw her again.

G. Langevin

Leisure Time Activities

The conservatives of the 1890's looked askance at those progressives who spoke glibly of an eight-hour day for the working man with opportunities for the pursuit of his pleasures or avocations. What seemed so fanciful to these Victorian era conservatives has become factual in the 20th century. Today we have agitators whose aim is to reduce this accepted eight-hour day to a six-hour day, five days per week and this movement is meeting the same opposition as its counterpart at the turn of the century. "How," is the cry, "are the masses going to spend satisfactorily their surplus hours? Will not the tedium of inactivity eventually lead to civil revolt?"

This argument against the shortened week is undoubtedly a good one and as teachers we should be actively concerned in helping to solve that question of leisure time activity.

Immediately certain suggestions will come to our minds. Athletics, handicrafts, reading, hobbies—all are excellent for holding the interest and all contribute to the individual's growth. That is true enough but must we not also consider the permanency of value that each of these suggestion holds?

We started in the elementary school to teach the rudiments of the different sports. We seek to inculcate a sense of fair play in all games that we hope will carry over into all activities in the future. But can the man of forty-five or fifty gayly trot out on the gridiron every afternoon and play football? Can the matron of forty display the same swiftness of foot and agility of movement in playing field hockey that characterized her at the age of twenty? The answer to these two queries is obvious. We may say then that the value of athletics as a leisure time activity is limited.

Handicrafts and hobbies have a more permanent value providing they are not too great a drain upon our energies. Still a man or a woman cannot continue forever in basket making or leather tooling or wood-carving. The home would soon look like a storage house for goods with no ready market, and all our friends to whom we had made gifts would guiltily bring down from the attic or up from the cellar our works of art when made aware of an approaching visit from the donor of these "prizes".

Reading must now come under our impartial analysis. Will this prove of value

Purity Test

INSTRUCTIONS

ANSWER EACH QUESTION TRUTHFULLY. KEEP YOUR OWN SCORE.

1. DO YOU USE A SHOEHORN?
ONCE 2, OFTEN 4, ALWAYS 9. -----
2. DO YOU WEAR A BLUE TIE WITH A BROWN SHIRT?
ONCE 3, OFTEN 7, ALWAYS 10. -----
3. DO YOU DANCE THE CARRIOCA?
ONCE 1, OFTEN 3, ALWAYS 7. -----
4. DO YOU CUT CLASSES?
ONCE 3, OFTEN 7, ALWAYS 12. -----
5. HAVE YOU SPRING FEVER YET?
YES 10, NO 8. -----
6. HAVE YOU VISITED THE ART CENTER?
ONCE 5, OFTEN 7, ALWAYS 15. -----
7. HAVE YOU SLEPT (IN CLASS) ?
ONCE 3, OFTEN 5, ALWAYS 8. -----
8. HAVE YOU STAYED UP ALL NIGHT (STUDYING) ?
ONCE 2, OFTEN 4, ALWAYS 6. -----
9. HAVE YOU MET ALL YOUR ASSIGNMENTS TO DATE?
ONCE 4, OFTEN 8, ALWAYS 15. -----
10. HAS THE LIBRARIAN SPOKEN TO YOU?
ONCE 4, OFTEN 8, ALWAYS 10. -----
11. DO YOU GET TO CLASS ON TIME?
ONCE 4, OFTEN 8, ALWAYS 15. -----
12. HAS THE DEAN SPOKEN TO YOU?
ONCE 3, OFTEN 6, ALWAYS 8. -----
13. HAVE YOU GOT A STEADY?
YES 15, NO 3. -----
14. DOES THE MOONLIGHT GET YOU?
OFTEN 5, ALWAYS 11. -----
15. DO YOU NEED AN ALARM CLOCK TO AWAKEN YOU?
YES 8, NO 6. -----
16. HAVE YOU REACHED THE FIRST QUARTER OF THE CLASS?
ONCE 3, OFTEN 9, ALWAYS 16. -----

any longer than the other suggestions? We cannot deny from our own experience that a wide knowledge of books has increased our knowledge of varied subjects. Good books have been of inestimable value to us in our grasp of correct English forms and structure. How many otherwise desolate rainy summer afternoons have been brightened by the imaginative recountings of the adventures of a D'Artagnan, of a Don Quixote, or—my learned readers—of a George Brush? Truly, reading provides us with the vicarious experiencing of our own flights of imagination and fancy. If this outlet were not provided we would be terribly dull and stupid. Good books, of course, are not all centered around such delightful topics. Our greatest literature will deal with everyday living conditions and will vividly portray to us Life—that vortex of seething emotions, frustrated desires, or happy fulfillment—not always beautiful but certainly always poignant.

Our reading need not be limited to our youth. The middle-aged or elderly person

who can sit under a lamp in the evening and derive enjoyment from a book is a very, very fortunate individual. If this person when young had cultivated a taste only for more strenuous activities he would be far more unhappy when physically unable to continue his early pursuits. The person who reads is not only continuously adding to his wealth of knowledge and vicarious experiences, but he is making definite strides towards raising the cultural level of all about him. There is something unmatched and certainly something enviable in the calm and serenity with which an elderly person whose leisure is spent in well selected reading surveys the strife about him and philosophically muses between chapters of his book. This peace and quiet happiness is not the result of a year's reading but is the happy culmination of selected reading from early childhood through manhood when the habit has become so fixed that no further persuasion is needed. It is a splendid argument for the permanent value derived from the reading of good books.

Scouting

Among the many extra-curricular activities in which the men students of the college are occupied, one in particular stands forth as distinctly worthwhile not for personal gain alone but because of its double value. About one-half of the men students are interested in "scouting" and are engaged in work with Boy Scout Troops both in Fitchburg and in their home towns. This work is of interest to these men because it gives them an opportunity to teach and also to work with boys in a setting that yields to comradeship and close understanding.

Scouting in Fitchburg is manned for the greatest part by students from the Fitchburg Teachers College. Most of the troops are led by students who, in the opinion of the Scout Executive, are doing a wonderful job. These men set aside one night a week to work with boys in a program which leads to better citizenship and a realization of handicraft abilities of the boys. The men are only too happy to set this one night apart for the duty which they have taken upon themselves because they realize that the work of one night may set a boy upon a path that will bring much happiness.

The work of these men is varied, First Aid, Safety, Handicraft, Nature Study, Cooking, and Leadership. This teaching is quite different from the classroom procedure, the Scoutmaster or Assistant does not sit in a chair six inches above contradiction rather he is in the circle of boys, who probably know as much or more than he does about the subject in hand. A period of discussion is engaged in during which time the subject is aired from many different angles—a leader may so work his program that the boys are doing their own teaching while he adds a hint here and there. These periods of discussion are short, but a great deal of ground is covered. There are no elaborate plans for teaching laid out. When a leader prepares for a meeting he makes out a skeleton program for the evening, as the meeting opens each patrol is assigned some topic and the patrols go to their patrol corners where the activity is engaged in. The visitor at a troop meeting will be reminded of a bee hive with the solemn buzzing issuing from each corner.

Every three months a rally is held at the B. F. Brown Jr. High School where all the troops under the Fitchburg Council gather for their Court of Honor. It is not

an unusual sight for the troops under the guidance of T. C. students to walk off with the largest number of advancements.

At the last Court of Honor an exhibition of the work of the Boy Scouts was held. Each troop was asked to contribute work in a certain field. Visitors were vastly impressed with the work of the scouts, especially by the work done at the troop meetings. Excellent pieces of furniture, were exhibited. A noteworthy feature of this rally was the work being done by the Scouts on projects at the rally itself. The leaders stood by and assisted the boys when they encountered some difficulty the same as is done at troop meetings, otherwise all the work was being accomplished by the boys.

Many students often ask "what is the value of devoting this time to Scouting when it is so valuable to ourselves for the accomplishment of our school work?" Any Scout leader will always reply: "Whatever gives the greatest satisfaction and the greatest results is distinctly worth while, no matter the sacrifice in time." What better satisfaction can one ask for than to have thirty or forty boys waiting one night a week to meet you. What greater satisfaction than to watch them advance along a path which will pay them the maximum interest in later years. And what greater results than the knowing that under any emergency these youngsters will be prepared to act because you thought it worth while to spend a few hours a week so that they could learn to lead and to "Be Prepared".

We may derive satisfaction from the contacts made with pupils during our training period, but these contacts are merely teacher-pupil; enter scouting and you will find a different sort of pupil; enter scouting and you will find a different sort of contact a heart-to-heart contact. There is no difference in attitude of 'set-a-part', the leaders and boys meet on equal grounds with equal purposes and work with equal enthusiasm to an equal goal.

Scouting is most valuable to the student-teacher, it is a few years since he was a boy, and although he believes that he knows boy nature he is terribly mistaken. In scouting he can come in contact with the boy as a boy - with all the pranks and good nature of a boy, not a pupil. The pupil is often a great deal different from the boy within, he seeks to hide his soul from the teacher, the scout bares his soul to the leader and seeks to be "friends in a common endeavor."

Side Lights Of The Conference

We swallowed twice and held on tight when Roger Baldwin strongly advocated that teachers ally themselves with organized labor.

Not one of the many college songs sung was as good as ours.

The moon in New York is merely a very dim light.

Dr. Alonzo Myers was very serious when he accused teachers of being afraid.

The first person we placed directly in front of the president, Dr. Myers and the speaker, Roger Baldwin.

List on the menu—"Aiguillette of Sea Bass Monegasque". Would you guess that that was plain every-day bass, half done?

There was a very large delegation of smart looking, negroes.

If the dance orchestra at the banquet had played another verse of "The Farmer in the Dell" we were going to scream.

Junior Dramatists Are Good - Ask Them

On the evening of April 7, unrestrained applause, stentorian shouts of adulation, strident shrieks of acclamation lifted Assembly Hall furniture from its moorings. Directed by Mr. George King, four members of the Junior Class-- the Misses Barbara Whitmore, Anne Ward, Mr. Kenneth Ladner, and Mr. George Carey-- had ably presented an intriguing little drama before the college dramatic society. Their interpretation of "God Winks" by Blank Applegate, alias Catherine Burgess, was perfect in every detail. The sincerity and deftness of character portrayal, the delicate nuances of the voices, the smooth grace of movement charmed a most attentive audience.

The Juniors are, naturally, pleased to find that in a world of cynics their gargantuan efforts are appreciated by the discriminating few-- the intelligentsia of the school, as it were.

Sent in by a member of the cast.

Two Junior young ladies have presented a cow to Mr. Knowlton of the Senior Class.

Do you know who the would-be Don Juan of the Senior class is?



Baseball Team Will Go Places

The varsity baseball squad is rounding into shape quickly but the inclement weather of the past two weeks has made Coach Andrews confine his practice sessions to the indoors. However the cold weather did not hamper the outfielders or infielders as they have gone through lengthy sessions at Casey Field.

Coach Andrews has had quite a problem on his hands in field positions that were vacated by the seniors. The first base position, that was capably filled by Emille Johnson last year, seems to be the hardest problem. Paul Foye, Lloyd Miner, and Don McNeil are staging a merry battle for this position. The third base position will in all probability be filled by Matty Godek. Pitchers are scarce and it will require much work for Coach Andrews to get together a good hurling corps.

Baseball Candidates

Catcher: Angelo Barresi, Lynn; Olavi Lahtinen, Fitchburg; Roscoe E. Twombly, Southville; Edmund Biros, Salem; Edward D. Busby, Fairhaven; Harry Moore, Worcester.

Pitchers: Carmen Buono, Townsend; Thomas Spring, Springfield; Lawrence Buttrick, Worcester; Joseph (one H) Mahoney, Worcester; Edward O'Sheasy, Worcester; Joseph Louis Anderson, Roxbury; Emille J. Comeau, Belmont.

Infielders: Charles Andrews, Frederick Foley, Leo Houle, J. Milton Jeffrey, all of Worcester; William Purcell, Jamaica Plain, Ernest Bono, Randolph Marshall E. Knowlton, Grafton; George L. King, Lawrence; Paul Foye, Lowell; Walter Wasink, Farnumsville; Lloyd Miner, Leominster.

Outfielders: Raymond Pepi, George Forgues, Kenneth Ladner, Joseph Daniels, John Guilfoil, all of Worcester; Arthur

Oulton, Matthew Godek, of Fitchburg; Albert Caswell, South Natick; Donald McNeil, Springfield; Hollis Moore, Watertown; Leonard Savigano, Newton Centre. Fredrick Bauer, Dedham; John Gearan, Gardner.

1936 Schedule

May 6 — New Britain

May 13 — Open

May 16 — Alumni at Fitchburg

May 20 — Keene at Fitchburg

May 23 — Bridgewater at Fitchburg

May 27 — Keene at Keene

June 3 — Assumption at Fitchburg

June 6 — Open

Sports Chatter

Gross inefficiency by officials in charge of intra-mural volley ball contests. The Senior P. A. and the Junior G. men were on hand and raring to go but strange as it may seem the officials were missing. This act of negligence caused considerable comment about the campus. "Perfectly disgusting", says one H. "It should be looked into", says Tommy.

One of the impressions gained from that memorable basketball game was the exchange of glasses between Hackala and Daniels. Don't fret, Joe, you can have them next year.

A rumor has been heard that the Coach lost money on the track meet sponsored by himself. What's the matter doesn't the school want to sponsor Track?

The next time McNeil goes looking for a baseball we suggest that he take a hockey stick along to push the poison ivy a-

(Continued on next page)

F. T. C. MEN CONDUCT INDOOR TRACK EVENT

The first annual Fitchburg State Teachers College indoor track meet was held early in April at the State Armory by F. T. C. students under the guidance of Ralph Colson, director of physical education. Mr. Colson had been unable, due to an automobile accident, to take active control of the meet and entrusted the various duties to Frederick Bauer, Olavi Lahtinen. Claude Lacouture, Andy Owens, Bob Rooney, Gerald Langevin, Tom Spring, Nejame and many others who volunteered their services for the occasion.

The meet, won by Northbridge, was opened officially with the playing of a stirring march by a band under the direction of Ernest Bono. The Junior High events were then run off and these were followed by the 30-yard dashes for high schools and for Fitchburg men under 24 and by the thirty-yard hurdles. The distance runs and special events were slated for the last part of the meet.

The crack delegation from Northbridge High piled up 18 points by taking six places in five events and although Medford High captured three first places, practically annexing the meet until the 1000-yard event was run off, it was unable to place in the latter contest and slipped into a tie for second place with Gardner High. Both teams ran up 15 points. Dolan's victory in the 1000-yard run gave Leominster third place with six points. Appleton Academy of New Ipswich, N. H. was fourth with one point.

This city's protective forces, the fire and police departments competed in a special event, a 400-yard relay, with the red-shirted team winning in 54 seconds, four-tenths of a second faster than the blue-coats.

By taking the meet, Northbridge won
(Continued on next page)

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SPORTS CHATTER

way.

We predict the two sports that will be adopted as majors next year are tap-dancing and knitting.

Tennis should hum this year, Doc has a new racquet.

Baseball practice has been hindered by the inclement weather, however the team will be in shape for the opener on May 6 at New Britain.

Intra-mural baseball is getting ready to pop out of the shell. We hope that the rules will be followed closer than the volley-ball rules were.

The lineup of baseball candidates sent to the Boston papers was a pip. If anybody's name was left out please let us know and we will see that it is printed.

We didn't know of a course in Granite Work at this school but the Soccer coach seems to be doing some chiseling on his roomie.

Intra—mural Baseball Schedule

Varsity men are allowed to participate with the exception of varsity pitchers. The teams will be in charge of the following men;

Seniors — Charles A. Andrews
Juniors — Hollis W. Moore
Sophomores — Matthew Godek
Freshmen — Frederick Bauer

It is the duty of these men to see that their teams are ready to play on the date scheduled. Any team more than fifteen minutes late will forfeit game. Games will start at 3 o'clock sharp.

Schedule of Games

May 4 — Seniors vs. Sophomores
May 11 — Juniors vs. Freshmen
May 18 — Sophomores vs. Freshmen
June 1 — Seniors vs. Juniors
June 2 — Freshmen vs. Seniors
June 8 — Juniors vs. Sophomores

(Continued from page 5)

WHERE SHALL THEY PLAY

five days of the year. Thus it secures continuity of interest and greater attendance at all of the activities. The Department has outlined a very extensive program for 1936, and in his article Mr. Mulholland has noted a few of these activities to show how varied they are in nature, scope, and appeal.

Softball

Spring is here, and with it comes softball. This game is entirely new to us at F. T. C., but it has received such grand support by everybody who knows the game that we have decided to introduce it here. We shall attempt to make our baseball stars into softball stars. After a few practices, the Orange, Black, and White Teams will be elected, and an elimination tournament will be sponsored.

Greetings to softball at F.T.C!
Head of Softball -----M. Burwick

Tennis

Tennis practice for women will start immediately following the spring vacation. The women's schedule is as follows:

Monday----- 4:15-5:30

Wednesday----- 3:00-5:30

Friday ----- 3:00-5:30

The women will have the sole privilege of using the courts at this time.

This year, in place of the traditional tournament, class teams will be chosen to compete against each other. Everyone is urged to come out as early as possible for practice, so that there may be both form and competition shown in the class series. Head of Tennis ----- C. Disken

White Team Wins Volleyball

As a result of the volleyball team competition the White Team has acquired 100 points and the Black Second Team has won 50 points.

The scores are as follows:

Black II	White II
15	6
15	9
Orange I	Black I
I	15
15	12
10	15
Orange II	White II
15	6
15	7
Black I	White I
12	15
15	12
3	15
Black II	White II
15	6
17	15
Orange I	White I
11	15
15	13
1	15

(Continued from preceding page)

F.T.C. CONDUCTS MEET

temporary possession of a trophy donated by Mr. Colson. Permanent ownership requires two consecutive victories. The summary:

Junior High Schools

30-yard dash—Seventh Grade—Won by Valois, Leominster Vocational; Legere, Leominster Junior High, second; Cefalo, Teachers' College Junior High, third. Time, 4 4-5s

30-yard dash—Eighth Grade—Won by Rollo, Teachers' College J.H.; Gagnon, Leom. Voc.; second; Bowers, Teachers' College J.H., third. Time 4 6-10s

30-yard dash—Ninth Grade—Won by Paulen, Leom. Voc.; Mazanac, Teachers' College J. H. second.; Maxim, Leom. Voc., third. Time 4 2-10s

Senior High Schools

30-yard dash—Won by Cronin, Northbridge; Williams of Northbridge, second; Caplinski, Gardner third; Bertonof, Appleton Acad. fourth. Time 4s

30-yard hurdles—Won by Dugger, Medford; Fallon, Gardner second; Wheeler, Gardner, third; Wolf, Gardner, fourth; Time 4 1-10s

300-yard run—Won by C. Toomey, Medford; Drinkwater, Northbridge, second; Matjkas, Gardner, third; Gettens, Leominster, fourth. Time 38 4-10s

1000-yard run—Won by Dolan, Leom. Lescoe, Northbridge, second; Verta, Gardner, third; Durkee, Northbridge, fourth. Time 2m 22 1-5s

Special Events

400-yard relay, Fitchburg Fire and Police Departments—Won by Firemen (White, Murphy, Gay, and Aho); Police (Devens, LaPrade, Murray, and Seney). Time 54s.

Special Two-Lap Race for boys under 16—Won by Lockford, Miller, second. Time 28 3-10s

30-yard dash for Fitchburg men under 24—Won by Caisse; Williams, second; Miller, third. Time 3 8-10s.

Team members

White I	White II
Hanifan, M.	Dolan, D.
Steeves, H.	Mackey, E. (Capt.)
LaCroix, R.	Moriarty, F.
Evens, E.	Rickardson,, N.
Pernaa, E. (Capt.)	Tastula, S.
Souther, M.	Day, C.
Salmon, C.	Wartianen, A.
Gay,, M.	Winstanley, J.
Knight, M.	Walsh, M.
	Deufort, M.

Bicycling Becoming Popular With Girls

Bicycling is being introduced as a new sport in Fitchburg Teachers College. All of those girls owning bicycles are urged to come out for the sport. Will any girl knowing where bikes may be secured, for rent or sale please notify Miss Bolger or Kay Halliwell.

All girls are asked to sign-up when the notice of a ride has been posted. Remember "the more the merrier."

Maxwell Anderson Receives New Prize

Last autumn the New York drama critics formed a new organization known as the "Critic's Circle" for the purpose of giving a group award to the best American play of the season. Henry Varnum Poor has designed a plaque for them done in silver relief, a copy of which will be given each year to the playwright who fulfills the qualifications of the award. A large majority in favor of the prize-winning play is required in order to avoid compromise decisions; at present, thirteen of the seventeen members must be united.

This year the award went to Maxwell Anderson for his play, "Winterset", which the author claims, is the first drama about a contemporary theme to be written in verse. Therefore, he regards it as an experiment. That he succeeded is indicated by this new honor which has come to him.

In 1933, Mr. Anderson, whom many consider to be America's greatest dramatist, received the Pulitzer Prize for his political satire, "Both Your Houses".

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1936 Goes "Promenade"

and crowding us into a corner.

Hotel Touraine—Boston—Nice setting and genial cosmopolitan group but the music strains are often getting unwished-for aid in the strident blasts of bus and car horns.

And now—

Hotel Sheraton — Bay State Road—Veddy—veddy swank and exclusive. (Call at one, James, and see that the "cah" is running smoothly). The setting is ideal and from the ballroom one can look out over the Charles River esplanade. A luxurious lobby for those special "tete-a-tete's" is at your disposal and for those in limousines or other large "cahs" ample parking

Teachers College Meet To Be Run May 23

The second annual New England Teachers College track meet will be held May 23, at Doyle Field in Leominster. The meet scheduled to start at 2 p.m. sharp is being sponsored by the Fitchburg Teachers College under the auspices of the Leominster Chamber of Commerce which is donating the prizes.

The use of Doyle Field and the co-operation of the Leominster Chamber of Commerce through the efforts of Mr. Harrington who is a member of the Leominster School Committee. Mr. Harrington has aroused much interest in the coming meet both in Fitchburg and in Leominster and it is expected that a large crowd will witness the varied program of events. A summary of these is as follows:

100 yard dash	High Jump
220 yard dash	Pole Vault
440 yard dash	Running Broad-jump
880 yard run	Two mile run
Mile run	12 pound shot-put
Javelin	Discus
800 yard relay (each boy runs 200 yards)	
50 yard low hurdles—(Tentative)	

Teachers college of Farmington, Maine, Keen, N. H., New Britain, Conn. Hyannis, Salem, and Fitchburg have indicated that they will enter the meet and it is expected that there will be entries from Castleton Normal School, Vermont, from Gorham, Maine, from the R. I. College of Education.

In last year's meet held at Keene, New Hampshire, there were but four schools entered. Fitchburg won this meet in which Aimo Teittinen secured 28 of the 49 points. This year's track meet will be officiated by A. A. U. members aided by Teittinen, Fillback, Mr. Poland of Leominster Vocational, Emil Johnson of the alumni and by F. T. C. students interested in track.

Fitchburg has a very well balanced team this year and it expects to emerge the victor in the games May 25. Mr. Colson predicts that supremacy in the field events will be strongly contested by Lahtinen, Hakkala, Langevin and Daniels while Rooney, Owens, Lahtinen, Lacouture, Langevin, McDowell, Savoy, Raisenen, Wasink, Waring, Miller, and McCaffrey will vie for honors in the running events.

space is provided.

Oh, yes. I almost forgot. Al Nejame said he wasn't particularly impressed by the sumptuous quarters but then he had just returned from "New Yawke".

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EDUCATION

should be some places where youth can learn to do it. Education is an exceedingly active affair and bold, pertinent discussions mean more than teacher talk. When one mind meets another in a good, virile argument, benefits untold are offered. O, for stimulating teachers who know that pertinent discussions, directed and controlled, are the safe-guard of our democracy!

But this is only half the story. Where shall we find men and women who want to be educated? Thinking is not an easy task. Besides, the intellectual high brow is frowned upon, so that social prestige does not attach to the man or woman who achieves intellectual distinction. So long as honest intellectual merit is socially fatal to a student, so long as we students assume that intellectual merit is not one of the greatest values of college life, lectures and discussions will be "all the same to us". O, for students who know the worth of ideas and ideals, and who enjoy the things by which education tests us! O, for an intellectual high-brow!

Continued from page 4

THE NOBLEST IN BOOKS

to be.

Such books are fatal to low standards.

The good reader, as understanding increases, grows in manliness and strength.

Good books, by their power of suggestion, create more commendable attitudes of mind. The individual advances; society advances.

The virile man, in all ages, has gained steadiness and consistency both in word and in action from the contemplation of great books wherein the kingly dead do hold eternal court.

Roth And Lytle Star In Play

The annual presentation of Charles Rann Kennedy's one-act play, "The Terrible Meek" at the Universalist Church on Good Friday, was this year enhanced by characterizations by Bernhard Roth and Donald Lytle of the college. Bernhard, who last year starred in a similar role in another of Kennedy's plays, "The Servant In the House," was convincing as a dutybound Cockney soldier. Donald, as a philosophical Captain, won high praise for himself with the sincerity of his tone and flawlessness of his diction. The dialogue was completed by Miss Ellyn Coates of Fitchburg with an admirable portrayal of the grief-stricken Mother.

ALUMNI

The Alumni Can Help The Undergraduates

For three years we have been reminded of the time when we would be "out in the field," for three years we have looked forward to the time when we would meet some superintendent who would offer us a teaching position, for three years we have studied the intricate theories of education and now the time has come when we are ready to apply our knowledge. Which way shall we turn? We are apparently no nearer to the solution of these theories now than we were in our undergraduate days. We have no one to go to; we have no one to present ourselves to. Something is definitely lacking in our school program.

Seniors are now realizing that the opportunity to present themselves to a superintendent or school-board is meagre. This is not a healthy situation here at F.T.C. and the alumni can aid greatly in remedying it. The average senior, in the course of his four years here, has probably made the acquaintance of one or two superintendents beside the one in his home town. My suggestion is that the alumni throughout the state aid the undergraduates in this "getting acquainted" process by inaugurating an orientation week for the senior class. An adoption of a plan similar to the "Big brother" plan used here at college with the freshman would facilitate what appears at present to be an enormous task. If orientation courses are advisable to freshman in college, why wouldn't such a plan be advisable to the seniors who are entering the much larger school of life?

The duties of the alumni "big brother" or "big sister" would include:—

Advice on taking courses in graduate work,

A personal introduction, for any seniors designated to him, to his superintendent or or principal,

Giving as much help as possible in securing positions for F.T.C. graduates,

Keeping the graduating class and the faculty aware of any new developments in classroom procedures or methods in his locality and keeping in close contact with the students through contributions and subscriptions to the college magazine.

Alumni Association

Alumni Reunion Expected To Be The Largest In The History Of The College

RUTH J. O'DONNELL '10
ELECTED PRESIDENT
FOR 1936

The officers of the Alumni Association for 1936 are as follows:

PRES.—MISS RUTH J. O'DONNELL

Miss Ruth J. O'Donnell graduated from the four year Advanced Course at Fitchburg State Teachers College in June, 1910. During her senior year at the Collegè, she was invited to substitute in Newton, and was one of a half-dozen members of her class to be appointed to the Newton School System upon graduation.

1ST VICE PRES.—MISS ELLA URBAN

Miss Ella Urban graduated from the four year Advanced Course at Fitchburg State Teachers College in June, 1911. She is now teaching in Springfield, Massachusetts.

2ND. VICE PRES.—MR. R. E. QUIRK

Mr. Robert E. Quirk graduated from the four year Advanced Course at Fitchburg State Teachers College in June, 1926. He has been teaching in Amherst, Massachusetts since graduation, and is now Principal of the Junior High School there. At least two of the Fitchburg Teachers College graduates are teaching under him. Mr. Quirk has an unusual singing voice. He took part in "The Chimes of Normandy" which his class gave at graduation time. Occasionally we hear him sing over the radio.

3RD. VICE PRES.—MR. E. G. STEUER

Mr. Edward G. Steuer graduated from the Practical Arts Course at Fitchburg State Teachers College in June, 1931. He is teaching Printing at the High School in Greenfield, Massachusetts.

FINANCE COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Miss Mary Markham graduated from the four year Advanced Course at Fitchburg State Teachers College in June, 1910. Miss Markham has taught in Fitchburg

since graduation. At present she is Principal of the Claredon Street School.

Mr. Rodney Poland graduated from the Practical Arts Course at Fitchburg State Teachers College in June, 1914. At present he is the Principal of the Vocational School in Leominster.

Mr. Dean Johnson graduated from the Practical Arts Course at Fitchburg State Teachers College in June, 1922. He is teaching Manual Training in Gardner, Massachusetts.

Miss Julia Shea graduated from the Elementary Course at Fitchburg State Teachers College in June, 1917. At present she is teaching Arithmetic and Science at the B. F. Brown Junior High School in Fitchburg.

A Meeting of the officers of the Alumni Association was held on Saturday, May 21, 1936. When arrangements were made for the May reunion. President Herlihy of the College and Mr. Gordon Hill, President of the Senior Class, were invited to meet with the officers.

The Senior Class has appointed a committee of four members — Herbert Miller, Edna Mackey, Winifred Dodge, Rosanna LaCroix — to help in arranging for attendance of the Senior Class at the May reunion.

The classes celebrating special anniversaries — fifth, tenth, fifteenth, twentieth, twenty-fifth, thirtieth, and thirty-fifth are writing letters among themselves trying to get every member of their class to come back for the reunion.

Mrs. Douglas Thomson (Marion Pope) is sending a personal note to every member of her class. Other presidents have appointed committees who are doing this work.

It looks now as if the reunion of 1936 will be the largest in the history of the College.

Alumnus Letter

To the Class of 1936

My dear Mr. Andrews,

I am enclosing a few words for your clever newspaper, "The Hickory Stick".

I graduated from the four year Advanced Course of the Normal School in June 1912. For the six weeks preceding graduation, I substituted in the Peirce School in West Newton, where I have taught ever since. My duties were varied; I taught eighth grade music, did office work, substituted in any and every grade when a teacher was absent, and made myself generally useful to the school. I received no pay for my six weeks, but the variety of experience was invaluable. The following September I was appointed as a teacher and I have been happily teaching in the same school ever since.

I think the student body and particularly the Junior Class of the Fitchburg State Teachers College, might be interested in a plan now being inaugurated, whereby the Alumni Association hopes to become better acquainted with the members of the Senior Class. The plan at present, is to set aside part of a day, when each member of the Senior Class, is to be responsible for at least one graduate. At least one member from every class, is being invited back. Those alumni, who come back, will have an opportunity to visit the school, to talk with the senior student, to see how the school has grown and to find out what is being done at Fitchburg Teachers College. This meeting of Seniors and Alumni will take place in Oct. 1936. We the Alumni Association Committee, feel that this annual meeting of the Senior

Class with the forty Alumni from all previous classes, may lead to splendid results in ways that we cannot even imagine, at this time. For my part, I am looking forward to our first meeting next October, with the happiest anticipation.

Ruth J. O'Donnell

(Continued from page 7)

To a psychologist a baby is a selfish bundle of habits, potentially and actually.

To a teacher a baby is like a hot dog. Delightful now but it will cause her trouble later.

A dentist (direct from the one on Day St.) is just another form of drill master

A doctor is something a boy wants to be and adults want to be absent.

A net is a group of holes held together by string.

(Continued from page 3)

RIFLE CLUB

dope) Mr. Landall and McCue had a merry battle to prove who was the superior gunman. The battle waxed hot with the targets being the only safe place in the room. Score for bo'h:—No hits.

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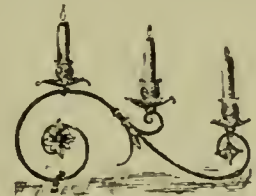
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Famous Last Words

The author of this article does not believe that the purpose of the Hickory Stick, or any college publication should be to wash dirty linen in public. The author does believe however that any such paper should be more than a mere record of happenings and events; it should be a medium of expression and when necessary and possible it should be a power and force in the correction of conditions that are probably unfair and wrong to the student body at large. Unless the paper is used as such a medium of expression, unless it earnestly strives to correct obvious wrongs, it cannot be properly called a student organ. The chief characteristic of youth is that desire for change, that desire to express itself which manifests itself in students more strongly than anywhere else because they have learned to differentiate right from wrong and because they have been inclined in the paths of self-expression.

One of the characteristics of the student body here has been reticence. I am the editor of the literary section and the contributions to that department have been almost nil. I know that this is not because of the lack of composed work, but rather because of a reticence that forbids them to show what they have done lest someone criticize that work adversely. I have proof of the fact that they have a sufficiency of material, if from nothing else, merely from the fact that A's are still being given out in the English department. This attitude, it seems to me, has blinded them to the purpose and possibilities of a school paper. The Hickory Stick is becoming, in its infancy, little more than a catalogue of happenings. At this moment the paper has all the symptoms which indicate an early death. And unless the students take a hand in the matter that is exactly what is going to happen. For this paper, or any paper, unless it is of and for the students cannot exist long in a college world.

Since the paper has been in existence I have waited to see in it some expression of student opinion, even editorially, of what was considered good or bad about the college. With Depew, I have felt that even taffy while the paper was alive would be better than epitaphy after it was gone to "corn and cobs and at rest." And the silence has been so noticeable

Consider student employment. The majority of the students here work at some time or another, during vacation or while at school. Many times I have heard complaints concerning the ways and means with which certain students obtain an abundance of work, while others, willing to do something to help the folks at home in their efforts to educate their offspring are forced to go from year to year with no student work at all. Why is this? Certainly a good teacher (and that is what we all hope to be) should be unselfish and cooperative. Is it unselfishness and cooperation when several students earn nearly all of their expenses from student employment and are able to maintain a car for their pleasure and convenience besides, with the knowledge all the while that other students are being forced to drop out of college because of inability to meet part of their expenses in such a manner?

I do not curry favor with the faculty when I say I think they do the best they can with what they have available. Currying favor is not my forte. I know that they, realizing how many of the students and their parents are making sacrifices in order that they may attend college, would gladly aid one and all if it were humanly possible to do so. I know that with information that they have at hand they make decisions as fairly and honestly as possible, and that they are genuinely sorry when they have to turn down an application from any student because of lack of funds. I place the blame where it belongs, on the shoulders of those who obtain such excess employment in the face of the facts and on the student body at large, for tolerating such a condition

The Junior Class is rejoicing over the recognition recently accorded its most worthy member, Mr. Bernhard Roth. We are all honored in this honor that has come to Mr. Roth.

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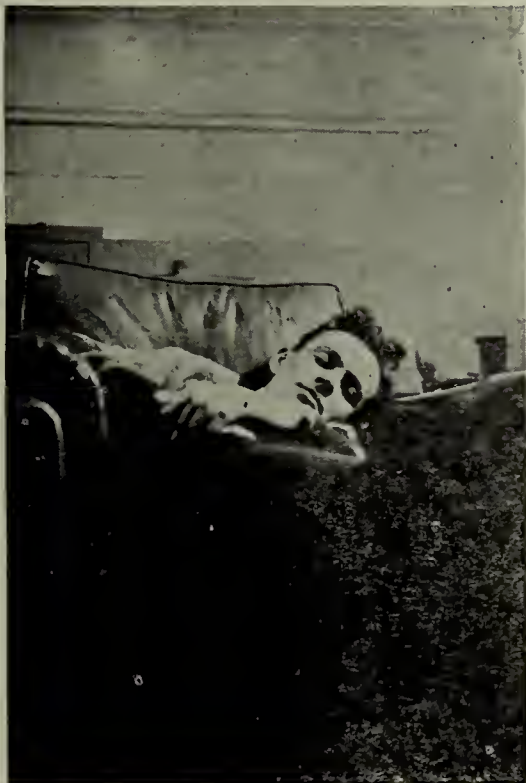
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